THE MODOC WAR.

A Perilons Visit to the Camp of the Redskins.

A Rig Talk with Captain Jack, Old Scar-Faced Charley, Black Jim and Bogus Charley.

Captain Jack's Complaints and His Peace Offerings.

Correspondence of the San Francisco Chrenicle.] CAMP PAISCHILD, HOT CREEK, Dec. 13, 1872. The din of preparation is still going on, and Cap lain Fairchild is resolved upon leaving nothing un-done toward putting the camp in a defensible con-lition. The day before the Chronicle's expedition reached here Fairchild's wife and children were ent in to Yreka for safety, and soon after the or the savages, and should they come they will meet with a warm reception. Fairchild's account f his visit to Captain Jack's camp is quite thrilling. He and P. A. Dorris, proprietor of a cattle ranch three miles below here, "Nate" Beswick and James Murray set out last Sunday morning to visit the old chief and see what could be done to prevent further hostilities. They were accompanied by "Frank" and "Tom," two Modec Indians, of the Hot Creek branch of the tribe, and two others, who rejoice not in Anglo-Saxon names. The party thus numbered eight. They were all well mounted and armed with rifles and revolvers. They had but twenty mites to go.

THE INDIAN CAMP. Before noon they were in sight of the lava beds, m which Captain Jack has his camp. The Indian camp is tocated on the edge of Tule Lake, on the side of a rocky-slope, running down from what is ruggedest perhaps in California. It is of peculiar formation, being evidently the result of some great voicanic convulsion. As Fairchild expresses it, it ooks for miles around as though the whole earth's surface had been blown in the air a thousand feet an area of about ten miles square, and abounds in leep fissures, guiches and caves, all in the solid There is no earth at all, but the whole is a mass of finty lave, like clinker that is formed from the remains of hard coal. The guickes range many are one hundred feet in depth. The Indians can stand on the bluffs and see men approach from a distance of five miles without being seen themceives. The only means of travel through this ass of lava is by the narrow cattle trail, is intricate in its windings and subject at all points to attack from behind the huge boulders and piles of granite. The Indians can travel all through this lava country by trails known only to themselves, and stand on bluffs over persons one hundred feet beneath, where it would require a long journey to go to them.

and stand on blains over persons one handred feet beneath, where it would require a long journey to go to them.

When Pairchild's party reached the top of van Bremer's Hill they were seen by the Indians, who, not then knowing the character of the party, made exeparations to receive them with a warnin of ceining characteristic of the Modoca. Arriving at the codge of the lawa bed Pairchild sent Indian 'Frank,' who is a desperate warrior, ahead in the trail to see Captain Jack. Frank was then friendly, though he with others at Hot Creek has since left and joined the hostile band. Frank west shead with Tom the other Indian, and kept shead of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party three or four hundred yards. Variability of the party secreted themselves behind some rocks four or warmen that the was the party secreted themselves behind some rocks four or warmen that the was the party secreted themselves behind some rocks four or warmen that the things was unsuccessful be would discussed the would not seed the party three was the party of the party secreted themselves behind some rocks four or warmen that the things was proposed to the party of t

R FERRENCE OF THE MODOCS.

Frank departed on this errand, and was met on the way by one of Captain Jack's warriors—Indian George—who bore the message back to the old chief. In a few moments word came back that it should be as Fairchild requested, the messenger at the same time inging the party to come ahead. Thus reassured Fairchild decided to go on. It was now nearly noon. The party rode ahead, Indian fashion, and in a few minutes came to the brow of a bill, from whence they could look down into a sarrow ravine, at the mouth of which they saw a large group of Indians sitting on the ground. Fairchild was now almost sure that he had been made the victim of treachery. He had agreed to meet Captain Jack and three others, and here was the whole Modoc tribe waiting to receive him. However he rode on, determined to brave it now or die. The Indians, about fity in number, sat at the anouth of the ravine on piles of rocks, caimly awaiting his arrival. They were all armed to the seeth and looked as desperate as hungry wolves. They were all painted in the most hideous fashion and were dressed in rags and patches of blankets. They mere all painted in the most hideous fashion and were dressed in rags and patches of blankets. They mere doe out in English. "Come on; it's and then the brave frontiersman wavered. He thought the look of the savages boded no good. They were too quiet, too sulien-looking, to be friendly or want to taik. The Indian George, who stood beside Jack, noticed the white's hestitation and called out in English. "Come on; it's all right." Fairchild he men rate of pand then distinguished and borris had to go within the circle, away from her horses, there was no escape. What seemed particularly ominous, Fairchild say from their horses, there was no escape. What seemed particularly ominous, Fairchild says, was the silence of the savages. Not a word was spoken; they did not salute him nor give the alightest indication even that they were aware of his presence. But all had their gons ceeked, and their faces were

need feel no uneastness. Fairchfit then asked what he meant by murdering the estizens on Tule Lake. Jack replied that he had nothing to do with that; that when he found out that Black Jim's sound had been committing murders he stopped it at once. "You haven't heard of any murders lately, have you?" asked Captain Jack. "No," said Fairchild. "Weil, you won't hear of any more; I'm only fighting soldiers now."

CAPTAIN JACK'S TERMS.

In reply to a question as to what terms he wanted, Jack replied, "Weil, I want the soldiers to go back to their camp at Fort Klamath and let me go back to the north of Lost River and stay there. If they will do that I will stop fighting and make peace."

Peace."
Rogus Charley here spoke up and said that Frank was not interpreting right, and that he would dit. Jack consented, and, as Bogus speaks perfect English, there was no turther trouble. Fairchild then asked Jack to tell him just how the trouble began and all about it. Jack, therefore, went into a history of the affair, and made statements which began and all about it. Jack, therefore, went into a history of the affair, and made statements which persons about Lost River—mention of the troubles. He said that for more than a year past certain persons, about Lost River—mention of the force the Modes. How the said that the said and the said that the said th

The morning talk amounted to no more than the day before, and after awhile the Fairchild party got up their horses and prepared to leave. Jack said he was sorry he was at war, but he again announced that he made no war on the citizens. There were only three men whom he did not want to meet. They were Denis Crowley, a man who, it appears, troubled the Indians a good deal at Lost Hiver, and who has been loudest in complaint of them at the Indian agency; Bob Small, who murdered the two little papooses and boasts of the deed, and a man named Monroe, against whom they have some other grievance. Jack says if he meets any of these men he will shoot them down without hesitation. He told Fairchild, though, that he should not be injured in any way.

Fairchild and his party then shook hands all around, and, bidding the Indians farewell, all parted. Sending two of his party, with four Indian guides, back to his camp, he rode on with Mr. Dorris to the military headquarters to announce the result of his interview. He told Major Greene what Jack had said, but of course Jack's terms could not be considered. The only terms upon which the military will receive Jack's surrender are:—First, a full surrender of the entire band at the reservation and the pointing out of the Indians who did the butchering after the battle. Fairchild says the military are determined to root out the Modocs if it takes all Winter, but he anticipates that they will meet with much difficulty. Jack now has forty-live warriors, any one of whom are equal to a dozen soldiers, and, in their naturally impregnable position, they are equal to as many more. But Major Green is very bleodthirsty and feels quite competent to deal with the Indians as soon as he gets good and ready.

SHACK NASTY JIM'S FILIGHT.

Fairchild and Dorris returned to the camp on Tuesday night, and next morning when they awoke they found that Shack Nasty Jim, with his whole band, including "Prask" and two other Indians who had gone to Jack's camp with them, had all flown from their rancheria a

VAN BREMER'S HILL, HEADQUARTERS OREGON MILITIA, Dec. 14, 1872. The Chronicle News Expedition, consisting of E. H. Autenreith, of Yreka, and the special correspondent, rode over to the camp of General Ross, of the Oregon Militia, this morning. This battalion numbers sixty men, all recruited in Jacksonville, and is composed of the best specimens of frontiers-men in the State. The command is in charge of Brigadier General Ross, of the Oregon State Militia, whose immediate subordinate is Captain Hugh Kelly, editor of the Oregon Sentines, and a man who has pluck and daring stamped on every leature. These troops pretend to be co-operating with the army people, though their disgust at the apathy of the latter is entirely unconcealed. Major Green is still encamped with 176 regulars at the mouth of Lost River. It is said that he is making the most "active preparations for an immediate march upon the enemy." Exactly so. Eben Ball, an old ranchman in this vicinity, gave me an instance to-day of what these preparations are like.

instance to-day of what these preparations are like.

HONDR AMONG THE MODOCS.

For two years or more he has had a cattle ranch within a stone's throw of Captain Jack's old camp at the mouth of Lost River. All this time he has been on friendly terms with the Modocs, and has had no difficulty whatever with them. Business frequently called him to other parts of the county, at which times he invariably left his log cabin with all his supplies unprotected even by lock and key. He has never yet missed a thing; on the contrary, Jack and Scar-faced Charley made it a point to look out for his property and protect it from molestation by other Indians. Mr. Ball left his ranch a few days after the massacre, and now he has received word that the soldiers have literally gone through it. They took his entire stock of

provisions, all his biankets and bedding, and in hosest made actean sweep. Mr. Ball is, of course, anxions to have the hostile indians exterminated, but he likewise remarks, en passard, that he wishes some one would come along and exterminate some one would come the provision of the law and the limited of the law and the law and the limited of the law and the law

many of the girls, I am took, would thate the alvetter time without once stopping to rest, but oftener they gave out after the first twenty-four hours. Both these customs were aboished by the Convention and are now seen no more.

THE GARRISON AT FORT KLAMATH.

Fort Klamath is almost deserted, the troops all being with Major Greene. The post is in charge of Lieutenant Robert Poliock, Quartermaster United States Army, who is well known in San Francisco. He has fitteen men with him, but these comprise the entire garrison. The triendly Klamath Ind'ans, who were at first made use of in the pursuit of the Modocs, have all been sent back to the reservation, and twenty of their number regularly encoding and the sent back to the reservation, and twenty of their number regularly encoding a security of their number regularly encoding and the sent back to the reservation, and twenty of their number regularly encoded as secured to accomplish does not now appear, for it is well known where Jack is, and there are parties here who can lead Major Greene direct to his camp whenever he chooses to go.

MAJOR JACKSON'S REPORT.

I have obtained a copy of Major Jackson's report of the battle at Lost River. It will be seen that the Major's estimate of Indians killed and wonned is hardly borne out by the facts. The Major says:—

CROWLEY'S RANCH, LOST RIVER, NOV. 29, 1872.

I jumped the camp of Captain Jack's Modoc Indians yesterday morning, soon after daylight, completely surprising them. I demand a long the road while coming along unconscious of any trouble.

Citizens killed—John Thurber and Wedelin Nass. Wounded—Joe Penning.
Soidlers killed—John Thurber and Wedelin Nass. Wounded—Joe Penning.
Soidlers killed—Private James Harris. Wounded—Corpora' Thomas Fitzgerald, severely; Corporal A. W. Challinder; Privates J. D. Totten, Frank Kasschafer, severely; Edward Kershaw, David Calliagher, severely; John P. Doyle—all of Troop B, First United States cavairy.

Challinder: Privates J. D. Totten, Frank Kasschafer, severely; Edward Kershaw, David Callagher, severely; John P. Doyle—all of Troop B, First United States cavalry.

INDIGNATION AMONG THE RANCHMEN.

There is great indignation here among the ranchmen that earlier notice was not sent the settlers on Tule Lake of the contemplated raid upon the Indians. It is claimed that had this been done the lives of all those murdered might have been saved. The whole thing seems to have been mismanaged throughout. The indian Agency men, Appleton and Dyer, kept all their plans secret. They tried first to get the Indians on the reservation in a most bungling manner; then, falling in that, they invoked, through Odeneal, the aid of the military to enforce the order. All this was kept secret, and the result of all was that the poor settlers on Tule Lake were in blissful gnorance that war was going to be made on the Modocs. They knew the istter would fight, and they knew also that in case they did they would be completely at Captain Jack's mercy. Yet notwithstanding this the attack was made, and in twenty-four hours the settlers were corpses by the roadside. It is claimed now that a man named Crowley—Deals Crowley—was sent to notify the families before the troops came down from Fort Klamath, but this is untrue. Crowley did not start on his errand until two days after the fight, or until every settler on that side of the lake had been murdered. The bodies of all the murdered (thirteen in number) have now been found, Captain Kelly's company having sound that of Henry Miller, the last one killed. They have all been interred at Link River.

THE SADDEST EPISODE.

One of them, Richard Cravigan, who was killed on the Boady place, had been married but a few weeks. He was shot down in the presence of his young wife, who was told to make the best of her way to Linkville, or she would be treated in the same way. The poor young woman, who is not over nineteen years old by the way, fed to the woods, and that might travelled eight miles to the mon

YREKA, Dec. 19, 1872. George Flock has just arrived from Linkville, having left there; yesterday morning. He reports

from Vancouver arri ed at Linkville on the 17th

ranch.

A d'inchment from both companies made a recontoissance of Captain Jack's position on the
16%, approaching within a mile. They think now
they can surround him in such force, when the
other troops arrive, as to either force him to surrender or clean him out.
Ooionel Stone, quartermaster, purchased twentyfive pack mules here yesterday, which will leave in
the morning for the headquarters at Linkville.
The weather is very coid, but clear and favorable
for military operations.

Trouble. [From the Oregon Statesman, Dec. 14.] On the 14th day of October, 1864, a treaty was made and concluded at Klamath Lake, Oregon, between J. W. P. Huntington and William Logan, and the chiefs and head men of the Modoc and Klamath tribes of Indians, by the terms of which title and claim to all that country which Captain Jack's hand of Modoes now claim, and agree to re Rlamath Reservation. The ratification of this treaty was advised, with amendments, by the Senate of the United States, July 2, 1866. The amendments were assented to by the Indians on

Senate of the United States, July 2, 1866. The amendments were assented to by the Indians on the 10th of December, 1869, and preciaimed by the President February 17, 1870. In accordance with the terms of the treaty more than half of the Modocs, under the head chief, Scon-chin, are now and have for a long time been on the reservation; but a band, numbering some two hundred, under the leadership of Captain Jack, Black Jim and Scar-faced Charley,

THIEE RECKLESS, LAWLESS DESPERADOES,
have persistently refused to obey the orders of the government to go upon the reservation, and, with the exception of a brief space of time during one Winter, when they went to the reservation to be fed until Spring, they have continued to roam over the country at pleasure, levying blackmail upon settlers whenever it suited their convenience to do settlers whenever it suited their convenience to do seed and they called their lands. Settlers were compelled to bear their insolence and submit to nearly all their demands. These acts becoming unbearable, it was determined by the government that their insubordination, lawlessness and defiance should no longer be tolerated. Accordingly, upon the recommendation of Colonel Elmer Otis, Ivan D. Applegate, Agent L. S. Dyer, Mr. Odencaf and others, the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, in a letter dated the 6th of July last, authorized the Superintendent to cause Captain Jack's band of Modocs to be removed to Klamath Reservation—peaceably if he could, but forcibly if he must.

THE INDIANS REJECT ALL OVERTURES.

On the 24th of November the Superintendent went to the appointed place, but the Indians did not appear. The messengers returned and reported that they had used every argument in their power to induce the chiefs to meet the Superintendent, or, if they would not do this, that they go peaceably to the reservation, and he would see them there. Captain Jack stated positively that he would not go to the reservation; that he did not wish to see or talk with the Superintendent; that he wanted no whit

Only one chief—Scar-faced Charley, who speaks English—made his appearance. Captain Jackson assured him he did not come te fight or harm them, but desired they should go upon the reservation peaceably; that ample provisions had been made for their comfortable subsistence at Camp Yainax, and that they should be fally protected in all their rights if they would go. After talking for half an hour Scar-faced Charley said they would not go to the reservation; that talking on that subject was useless—about the same time, remarking that he "would kill one officer," he raised his gun and fired at Lieutenant Boutelle, shooting four holes through his coatsleeve.

A GENERAL FIGHT.

GENERAL FIGHT.

Captain Jackson shot at Charley, and a general fight then is:lowed, the results of which are fight then is lowed, the results of which are known.

There were two camps of the Indians, half a mile apart, one on the north and the other on the south side of the river. The cavalry fought those on the south side, where it was estimated there were between thirty and forty warriors, while some twelve or fifteen citizens engaged those on the north side, numbering fitteen or twenty warriors. After the Indians had all escaped from their camps on the south side the cavalry marched up the river some four miles, crossed over and went to a point opposite the battle-ground, where they were still

four miles, crossed over and went to a point opposite the battle-ground, where they were still camped at latest accounts.

THE SETTLERS WARNED OF DANGER.

Upon the receipt of the letter of Major Green to Mr. Odeneal, at Link River, at five o'clock P. M. on the 28th, stating that the troops were moving towards the camp of the Modocs and would arrive there by daylight the following morning, Messenger Brown and another man were started at once to inform settlers of their coming. They notified several persons, and they (six in number) congregated at the house of Dennis Crawley, which was within 300 yards of the Modoc cample, at hairpast twelve o'clock that night. The Boddy family, living three miles from the place last named, were not notified, and the men were killed while the battle was going on by five Indians, who left the camp probably for that purpose.

Miller and two others reported killed lived ten miles below, and the Brotherton family, Hwing some fourteen miles below, and who were killed the day after the battle, had evidently heard nothing of any settlers living below where he and the other six men were, or he would have taken measures to apprise them of the danger. He says it would have been an easy matter to inform the Boddy family; that one of them could have notified Miller and the others reported killed, and one of their number could have got together and prepared for defen in the battle, as well as that of warning settlers, informs us that it was the understanding that all settlers were to be notified, so far as it was possible to do so, by the time the soldiers should arrive.

The number of Indians killed is estimated at from nine to eighteen. It was the opinion of most of those in the battle, as well as that of Major Jackson, that if he had had ten more men, whom he could have ended the war in that one engagement.

FORCES NOW IN THE FIELD.

The force now in the field consists of about one hundred and fifty cavalry, sixty volunteers and

ment.

FORCES NOW IN THE FIELD.

The force now in the field consists of about one hundred and fifty cavalry, sixty volunteers and twenty or thirty Klamath Indians, besides some infantry. When these forces shall get ready to move, if they can find the Indians together in a body they will put a final end to the difficulty, and such measures will be adopted as will insure peace and quiet to the settlers in that country.

The Indians Attack a Transportation Train. SAN DIEGO, Dec. 18, 1872.

Information received to-day by letter from Arizons City conveys the intelligence of an attack made by Apaches upon the team of Burkhardt & Fredley, of this city, engaged in transporting merchandise

this city, engaged in transporting merchandise from Colorado River to Tucson. The following is the text of the letter:—

Arizona City, Dec. 15, 1872.

I am just in receipt of a letter from J. R. Whittler, which brings bad news. On the morning of the 18th inst., about ten o'clock as Fredley was going from the bottom to the Mesa, in the canyon between Berks Station and Oatman Flat, the indians attacked him, took all of the mules and came very near getting him and Bryson. Bryson was shot several times, but only one of the wounds is serious. That one is in the upper part of the hip. The shot went through one hip and lodged in the other. The ball is not yet extracted. I expect Bryson in by Tuesday night's stage. I am informed that six of the mules returned on the evening of the next day, the 14th inst. Colonel Woolsey, with all the men he could raise, started out in hot pursuit of the Indians. Fredley is with him. God speed them, and may they overtake the red devils and deal them justice. The Indians cut the barness to pieces and destroyed a considerable amount of freight.

Oatman Flat is six miles beyond Perk's Station

Oatman Flat is six miles beyond Perk's Station and about seventy miles this side of Maricopa

wells. It is named after the Oatman family, several years ago mardered in it by Apaches. Until recently the place has been considered secure from their predatory raids.

Six months ago a fot of stock belonging to a party of Mexicans was run off, and now comes this attack, which indicates that the Apaches are on the warpath in that section.

WINTER BEAUTIES.

The Liveliest Day of the Season.

CLEARING THE SNOW-BOUND STREETS.

The Italian Brigade Walking Down Broadway.

Statue of the Venus De Medicis Carved in Snow.

A Great Rush of Sleighs to

BRILLIANT SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

lively Winter season of 1872, now within so short a time of drawing its last breath. There was plenty of work still to be done on the streets, and though no such sight was seen as marked the morning of boy flourished a shovel, still there was a pretty re-spectable army working away at the pestliential ice that clung to the sidewalks and at the snow that yet cumbered the curbstones. This alone made a street like Broadway wear a more than usually Italy, over four hundred in number, were scattered along the centre of the great thoroughof snow banked along either side of the street. They jabbered incessantly, but they worked well them were run over by the passing stages, for the little faster than a walk. Then yesterday was brilliant, from a weather point of view.

Nor was the norleaster bitter as on
the day previous. In truth it was
nowise too severe, even for invalids. Then it was Saturday, and practically the business eve of the new year. Everybody was abroad, and the oldest such a throng of fashionably dressed people as covered the favorite side of Broadway in the afterfor the sleighing it beat all past recollections of the sport. It was sleighing gone mad; but of that

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE ON BROADWAY. A good deal was accomplished towards relieving Broadway, but much more might have been done. Three times the number of laborers should have been employed, and three times the number of carts. The cuts in the snow banks should have been multiplied so as to facilitate communication THE UNHAPPY SIDE STREETS-AN INCIDENT.

As for some of the side streets, particularly Bleecker and Houston, they were left in a deplorable condition. At six o'clock last evening a car laden with passengers, going towards Broadway, came to a full stop in Houston at the same time that a dray, heavily laden with all sorts of household traps, going from Broadway east, came to a dead balt within fifty feet of between the drivers of the respective vehicles were put in print it would appall the soul of Rabetais, who had in his day a special knack for coining imprecations. A hundred people and a dezen police looked on. It was utterly impossible for the drayman to back his truck to Broadway without smashing his freight, and the cardiver was in an equally bad fix, for none of that selfish crowd of passengers he had on board would budge an izch to help him towards backing his car to the turn. The drivers finally settled their wordy differences, retired and had a drink, and when they returned the passengers had pocketed their privileges and retired by divers ways home. The drayman trimsphed to the intense delight of everybedy around, including the police. This is one of many such cases the Herald reporter encountered in his rambles yesterday. In other instances there was more good humor. In the one just cited it was the selfish conduct of the passengers in holding on to their seats for a full hour when the difficulty might have been adjusted in ten minutes had they come out and lent a hand that won popular sympathy for the drayman.

RAPACITY OF THE STREET CAR LINES.

Business life in the narrow streets yesterday was

Business life in the narrow streets yesterday was trying to the last degree. Manœuvring a great, heavy dray in ten feet of space between two walls of solid frozen snow is no joke, though the disinter-seted spectators all thought it was and laughed accordingly. Of course the teams on the street car lines were all deabled up, the consequence of which was, ospecially on the Finird avenue, that the configuration of the product of the product

fourth street was seen an old duffer mounted on a milk can, with a dozen other milk cans behind him, on a sleigh made out of fence rails and churn hoops. The vanity of

THAT OLD COWHERD

must have been prodigious. He had his choice of all the other avenues, but he would insist on showing off his coonskin cap, with a pair of lapels large enough for the ears of a donkey. There was room for only two abreast in the valley between the snow ridges on the avenue, but so great was the throng and so impatient were the fast young fellows of giving their nagas a show that may want the most reckless daring drove right atop of the show walls and wobbled about like a boat in a storm, to the amusement of some and the serious anxiety of others, especially the women.

THE ROSH BERWERN TWELVE AND TWO had enough in it to warm up the blood of the most phlegmatic native of Holland. When the lines were not entangled, and every vehicle had a fair showing, the scene was most enlivening. The horses helped to this end. They fairly leaped with animal spirits and kicked up the snow dust for very joy. Some splendid animals made their appearance from time to time, but its picturesque feature of the display on the avenue was the wondrous variety of rich robes, is all the colors of the rainbow and more besides. Sleighs of the fashionable class are all alike, but the robos wherewith the ladies love to shreud their precious persons are as different as the dresses at a ball. The best view of the avenue was from the rising ground near Forty-scond street. The scene was extremely animated, for the motion was rapid and the view hateidoscopic. Wheeled vehicles make a decorous innersi procession sort of an appearance, but the sleighs make a picture full of lile and grice. Then

THE RINGING OF THE EELS

or the "tintinnabulation," as Poe would insist on calling it, throws a charm of melody about it not to be undertated. It is a great pity the ladies cannot contrive some more attractive headgear than the abominable white cloud which they wreath around th

in a continuous sheet over the fields east of the Boulevard.

It was ten o'clock last night before the day's sleighing came to an end. Everybody said it was the best we have had for years, the snow, the wind and the weather contributing the most invorable conditions to render it a success.

THE PARK COMMISSIONERS
will pay particular attention to preserving the track firm and even throughout, so that if the cold holds on there will be much superior sleighing next week than there has been for the past two days. When the snow becomes better packed the speeding will be easier and the motion much more agreeable.

Sleighing in Brooklyn.

The movement on smooth runners, instituted under trying circumstances on Friday, was continued with more vigor and determination in the City of and the student of that line of architecture found a broader field for the indulgence of his taste for keepers did a thriving business in hiring out their wheeless conveyances the live long day and far into the night. The applicants for sleighs were greatly in excess of the supply at command. The consequence was that the

INDIA RUBBER CONSCIENCED INDIVIDUALS who laid claim to the proprietorship of the now coveted, though long-stowed-away sleighs, saw a chance for turning an extra dollar or "a few." The opportunity was too seasonable to be thrown away. The poetic phrase, "Charge, Chester

away. The poetic phrase, "Charge, Chester! charge!" recurred to them, and, applying the text to their respective cognomens, they obeyed the command, and charged right royal fees to their customers for "runners," one and all. Single horse sleighs commanded as high as \$10 for haif a day; double teams \$20 for the same period. Notwithstanding these high tariff rates there were No SLEIGHS UNKNGAGED, all were in use. These prices are, however, fancy fares, and are "put up" for the special benefit of the impatient enthusiasts who must take a janut over the beautiful snow-clad roads at ence. The probabilities are that the flaky deposits upon this section of our mundane sphere will remain for many days. Five days hence the present rates will be down to half the figure named, and, ther ——. Applications have already been made.

unimpaired until them. A leature of the parties out on the streets for the highways were not much travelled) yesterday was the large number of boys and girls whose fond parents were indulging them—this being the Christmas holidays—in a joily good old-fashioned sleigh ride. Sealskin caps, huffalo robes, comforters, sealskin gloves and Alaska shoes were the toggery most noticeable upon all sides among the travellers on runners. The wind blew strong and cold from the northwest, driving penetrating glistening particles before it; but the sun shone brightly, and everybody appeared to enter into the festive spirit of the season, lending a truly holiday gloss to the scene. The routes most travelled yesterday were Clinton, Union, Third and Heary streets, and Bedford, Futton, Atlantic, Flatbush and Clinton avenues. The roads are not well broken yet; but there is a good time coming.

THE SKATING YESTERDAY.

The Park Crowded and the Snow No Impediment.

Yesterday was, perhaps, the best New York has yet enjoyed in the skating line. The air was not too cold to make the sport unenjoyable, there was no wind of any consequence, and, though the ice was not all that could be desired for the fancy, the ordinary skaters had things just as they liked them. In other words, for grand circles and backward movements, and all that sort of thing. the ice was a little rough and mountainous but the go-a-head sort, the people who follow it is to have a good-natured tumble once in a while were supremely satisfied.

On the small pond, yesterday, though the ice had been very greatly cut up, there was a big crowd all day long. Boys, especially, who appear to have made the small pond their favorite place of resort, were cutting up all manner of good-numored tricks and were present in incalculable numbers; probably fifteen thousand of them were present during the day. Yet the large lake had also its thousands of the older and graver sort. In many places the snow had not been completely removed and stood in huge mountains of glistening white where it had been thrown; but still sufficient space had been cleared to give plenty of elbow room, and the ice had also been partially planed, giving a smooth and even surface, over which the skaters glided by thousands. At about four o'clock in the afternoon therewere over five thousand on the lake, and among them fully three thousand ladies. The presence of the snow seemed to be rather an advantage than otherwise. The skaters dodged in and out among the mounds of snow and took every advantage of their strategic positions. Altogether it was a great, pleasant, loyful scene, in which old and young mingled with a zest which was not to be found in other sports, however popular they may be. To-day, no doubt, the multitude on the ponds will be immense, and from appearances it seems likely that the skating will last some days, and perhaps some weeks longer.

CENTRAL PARK METEOROLOGICAL DEPART.

Abstract of Report for the Week Ending Abstract of Report for the Week Ending at One o'Clock P. M., December 28, 1872.

Barometer—Mean, 25,977 inches; maximum at nine o'clock A. M., December 25, 30,400 inches; minimum at three o'clock P. M., December 20, 29,440 inches; range, 960 inches.

Thermometer—Mean, 14.7 degrees; maximum at three o'clock P. M., December 23, 33.2 degrees; minimum at ten o'clock P. M., December 22, 3.7 degrees; range, 25.5 degrees.

Remarks—December 25, snow from five o'clock A. M. to seven o'clock P. M.; amount of water, 45 inch.

Distance travelled by the wind during the week, 1,835 miles.

The Commissioners of Appraisement appointed by the Supreme Court. Messrs. Silas Ludiam and N. J. Osborn, to appraise the value of the land to be taken for the site of the anchorage of the East River Bridge on the Brooklyn side, have concluded their labors. They will submit their report at the next session of the Supreme Court. The ground to be taken embraces the site now occupied by the "old James street market."